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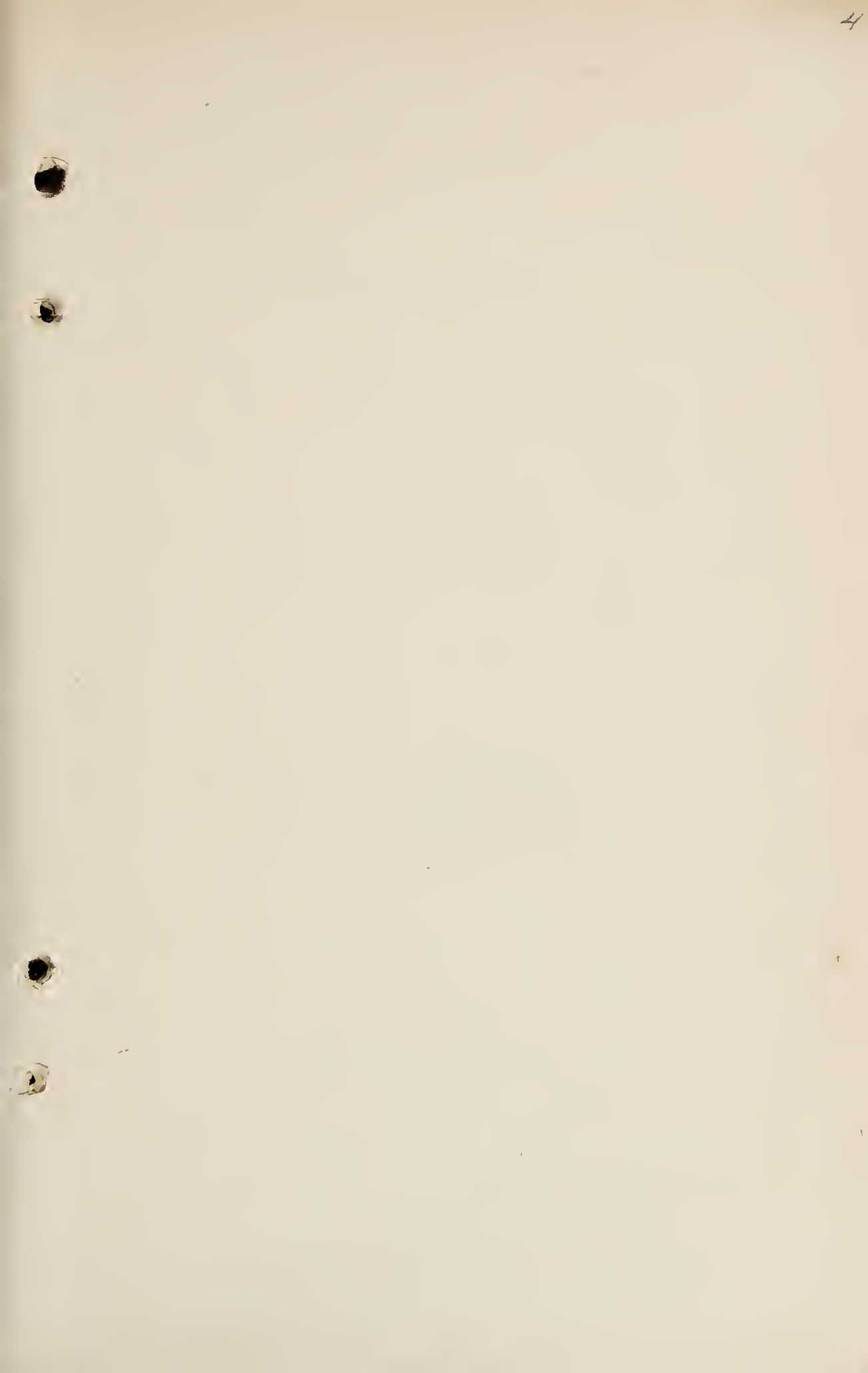
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RAGNAROK

A VISION OF THE
LAST GREAT DAY

By

ARTHUR M. CROFTON



*Ragnarrök - the Ragnarok vision of the
The general destruction of the gods in a great
battle with the evil powers in a final battle.
And the earth also perishes, followed by the
regeneration of all things, through the power of
the Supreme God, and the new beginning of the
world at the present time. The Ragnarok vision of
the future.*

RAGNAROK

A Vision of the Last Great Day

BY

ARTHUR M. CROFTON



SYDNEY, N. S.

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR BY DON. MACKINNON.

1919

The time is at hand.

Rev. 22: 10.

The earth is filled with violence.

Gen. 6: 13.

The earth also is defiled under the inhabitants thereof.

Isa. 24: 5.

RAGNAROK

A Vision of the Last Great Day.

DREAMING a dream one night, I saw
A wondrous vision, that filled with awe
The sinful creature, man.

The State of the World.

BLASPHEMY, crime and awful lust,
Murder and filth defiled the dust,

Men covered were with awful sores—
Their very life came through their pores;

Reptiles and every creeping thing
Crawled o'er the earth with fearful sting;

Insects most foul from filth came near
Crept crawled and filled all men with fear.

Locusts and flies the grains consumed;
Man fled, but by his sin was doomed.

RAGNAROK—REFERENCES

God saw that the wickedness of man was great.
Gen. 6: 5.

Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of
man is revealed.
Luke 17: 30.

I saw four Angels holding the four winds of the
earth.
Rev. 7: 1.

The Lord said I will destroy man.
Gen. 6: 7.

The Approach of the End.

WITH dread sound and ominous hue
The Sun went down, the darkened
moon then rose to view.

A STILLNESS then pervades the air
The calm does coming storms declare

With sighs and moans not heard before
Come slowly winds the wide world o'er.

Swifter and swifter on they come
Increasing with the rising sun

Which quickly turns like blood in hue
And lights the world in color new;

Thus with the world in trouble deep
Come Angels that are sent to reap.

They will see the smoke of her burning.
Rev. 18: 19.

The time is at hand.
Rev. 22: 10.

The Supernatural Begins.

THE powers of dark, by wrath distressed
Loosed on the earth they seek for rest,

But, while on their wicked past they dwell,
The last cursed fumes arise from hell.

Now silence reigns on every side;
Naught does the day from night divide.

On earth moves neither brute nor bird.
Nor is the sound of man's voice heard.

But, lo! there comes a loud, long peal,
Like to the voice of Israfeel,

O'er the earth as waters sounding,
Through ages of a past time ringing.

Hark! 'tis the voice of Gabriel,
Piercing through heaven, earth and hell;

The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be
raised incorruptable.

Cor. 15: 52.

And he that sat upon the cloud thrust in his sickle.

Rev. 14: 16.

Our sins testify against us.

Isa. 59- 12

“ The Trumpet Shall Sound.”

AND thus the Angels of his God,
He starts to earth, upon their road,

Saying “The time is come to reap;
Reap for earth’s harvest now is ripe.”

And He that sat upon the cloud,
Thrust in his sickle, and cried aloud:

“Rise ye who holy lives have led,
The sick and poor have nursed and fed.”

He who came from the temple forth,
Cried o’er the earth from south to north:

“Rise ye who hold the world most dear,
Rise ye who have a judge to fear;

But to heaven arise that host
Who love the Lord their God the most.”

Praise ye him all his angels. Praise ye him all
his hosts.

Psalm 148:2.

Israfeel—The angel whose voice is the sweetest
sound in heaven.

Encyclopedia.

THE SONG OF PRAISE

AGAIN I saw another sight;
Heaven's great host in radiance bright,

Adoration's praises singing,
Long their loud hosannas ringing;

In heaven, at e'en, o'er hill and dell,
Sounds the sweet voice of Israfeel,

Pealing an anthem, loud and long,
Praising in heart and voice and song.

All thy works shall praise thee O Lord.
Psalm 145: 10

There is none other name under heaven given
among men, whereby we must be saved.
Acts 4: 12.

All Nature Gives Glory to God.

AS streams of sparkling water flow,
Echoing, as they onward go,

Resounding o'er the waterfall,
Murmuring, in the still pool's pail,

Speaking with nature's voice at e'en,
Wafting with the winds of heaven,

Crying, with the breaking sea:
"Great glory be O Lord to Thee;"

"Jesus of man the saviour king,
"To Thee the heavens in praises ring;

"Praise we the works of our great God,
"Thy judgments true we love O Lord,

"Thy love it shall forever stand
"Embracing all our holy band,

"Thy mercy is forever sure.
"And shall from now for e'er endure.

"We praise thee O thou Lord of might,
"Glorious in thine awful light."

Do ye not know that the saints shall judge the world.

Cor. 6: 2.

Hereafter ye shall see the son of man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven.

Matt. 26: 64.

The Judgment Scene.

SWIFTLY o'er earth, from left to right,
Under a cross of heavenly light,

To thrones of white, amidst the air,
Come countless saints as judges there.

They come down softly, on their way,
Shining as stars ere break of day.

Silence and awe o'er all preside,
Moves through the throng a holy tide,

As they behold on every side,
The glory of Christ, who for them died,

He comes with radiance through the sky,
While angel chorus peals on high.

As the voice of many waters and as the voice of
mighty thunderings.

Rev. 19: 6.

And there were sealed an hundred and forty and
four thousand.

Rev. 7: 4.

Let us be glad and rejoice and give honor.

Rev. 19: 7.

The Call of the Last Day.

MARK now the scene. From Heaven's gold gate,
Like to the sound of thunders great,

Like to many waters sounding,
Like the chords of harpers harping,

The hosts of Heaven, the small the great
Move close to the still open gate;

And listen to the last great call,
To the good on earth, ere its final fall.

An angel, with a trumpet cry,
Rings this command across the sky:

"Come now with praises ever sure,
Ye twelve twelve thousand souls so pure;

'Stand there ye saints whose stories tell
'How on the earth ye ruled well,

"Raised many a weaker man who fell,
And saved their souls from sin and hell.

"Now, blest by mercy all divine,
Your souls as stars in Heaven shine;

"For in your mouths were found no darts,
And truth ye spake from out your hearts:

Saying, "Fear God and give glory
For the hour of judgement has come."

The indignation of the Lord is upon all nations.
Isa. 34: 2.

They conceive mischief and bring forth iniquity.
Isa. 59: 4.

Thou saidst I shall be a lady forever, so that thou
didst not lay these things to thy heart.

Isa. 47: 7.

Repent ye for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Matt. 3: 2.

I am the Lord and beside me there is no saviour.

Isa. 43: 11.

Him that cometh to me I will in nowise cast out.

John 6: 37.

THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL THINGS.

Satan's power enlarged for a time.

NOW Satan leads with impish wrath,
His darkest forces o'er the earth,
And fallen angels, by their power,
Lead downward to the fatal hour,
All those who hurt the sick, the lame,
Or take God's holy name in vain,
Or make the mock of God their boast,
An unrepenting, wicked host;
Building great cities, from whose sites,
Rise towers huge to Babel's heights
Obscuring thus the sun's bright rays,
And nature's works, which tell God's praise.
Heedless of warnings sent from God,
Men tread the paths their fathers trod;
Prophets and preachers come and go,
Signs come as rivers overflow:
But to God's love men will not bend;
Though time draws on—then comes the end.

Michael and his angels fought against the dragon.
Rev. 12: 7.

He went forth conquering.
Rev. 6: 2.

I looked and behold a pale horse.
Rev. 6: 8.

“The Call to Arms.”

IN HEAVEN the angels
Stop for a space their song of praise’
Michael his martial force arrays:

The angel hosts, on steeds like snow,
To the great fight to conquer go,

With the red cross of holy war:
Plague, Pestilence and Famine sore,

And Fever with its blighting breath
Rides on the pallid horse of death;

Yea! rides and takes within his grasp
Those sin has ruined by its clasp;

Then looms o’er earth a dull red light
Of fires from hell, where devils fight.

The heavens shall be rolled together.

Isa. 34: 4.

With breakings shall the earth be broken.

Isa. 24: 19.

It shall be in an instant suddenly.

Isa. 29: 16.

Said to the mountains and rocks fall on us and
hide us from the wrath of the Lamb.

Rev. 6: 16.

“And there was a Great Earthquake.”

SWEEPS o'er the earth a sighing breeze,
And, heaving move the restless seas;
From their great posts the heavens fly,
While angel hosts appear on high.
They move to earth with circling track,
Their swords the lightning flashing back;
Led by St. Michael first they stop,
And rest upon the mountain top.
Then mighty cities, ere their doom,
See from the dread volcanoes loom,
A dark, a burning, moving mass,
Down o'er the mountains quickly pass.
It sweeps o'er rocks, and hills, and dales,
Against all obstacles prevails.
It buries cities, kings and thrones,
Amidst their last most awful groans.
And then the heat, on the mighty deep,
Shall swiftly loose the glaciers great.
And sweep they shall from pole to pole,
And down from mountain heights shall roll.
To crash o'er city, stream and plain,
That long beneath in sin have lain:
And to the living, and the slain,
With their loud grinding voice proclaim,

For the great day of his wrath is come.
Rev. 6: 17.

There shall be no more sea.
Rev. 20: 2.

No peace saith the Lord unto the wicked.
Isa. 48: 22.

There remaineth a rest to the people of God.
Heb. 4: 9.]

And he cast him into the bottomless pit.
Rev. 20: 3.

Uriel....is appointed to cast down the sun.
Encyclopedia.

The wrath of God; and this the end,
 That now to Him sin's power must bend.
 And the great oceans rise up, in froth,
 And sweep o'er the sad face of earth.
 Now come the hosts of warriors bright,
 The last great powers of sin to smite.

“And Satan shall be bound.”

DEVILS aghast at these dread scenes,
 Which to them death, and evil means,
 And seeking life in this dread hour;
 Far from this awful strife they cower;
 Thence, shrinking, are by angels found,
 Seized, and with mighty cords are bound,
 Then carried to some mountain peak,
 And cast from there with hellish shriek,
 Into a vast and deep abyss,
 From whence comes up a constant hiss,
 Of fighting, and of waging war
 And many cries of torment sore;
 For Uriel hath cast down the sun,
 Which hath at last its long course run.

He will swallow up death in victory.

Isa. 25: 8.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

1 Cor. 15: 26.

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Rev. 21: 4.

The Power of God Manifested.

THE face of God, like lightning bright,
Shone o'er the frightened worlds with might;

They stopped, they started, on they sped,
As meteors through the sky have fled.

The silver stars their ways pursued,
The planets their quick flight renewed;

The comets o'er the heavens race;
Their last long course begun in space.

OUR Christ, who conquered death before,
Enters the battlefield once more.

Christ with his angels then destroyed
Death and the powers Death employed.

BRIGHT be the morn of that last day
In which the world shall pass away;

Brighter the break of that great dawn
When everlasting day is born.

I saw a new heaven.
Rev. 21: 1.

The Lord shall be thine everlasting light.
Isa. 60: 20.

Names written thereon which are the names of
the twelve tribes of the children of Israel,
Rev. 21: 12,

Descending out of heaven.
Rev. 21: 10.

THE NEW JERUSALEM

“Behold the New Jerusalem.”

HO! the bridal new Jerusalem,
Crowning the skies as diadem,
Shining o'er heaven far and near,
Filling the saints themselves with fear,
Bright as the eastern sun at noon,
Clear as the silver autumn moon;
Walls of jasper and crystal light,
Jewelled foundations sparkling bright,
Its gates of pearl all radiant are,
The twelve tribes' names shine from afar,
Softly as summer's evening breeze,
Smoothly as sunset painted seas,
As graceful eagles soar their way:
Down to the earth in bright array;
The city of celestial day,
Lightly descends upon its way.

And the nations of them which are saved shall
walk in the light of it, and the kings of the
earth do bring their glory.

Rev. 21: 24.

“And there shall be no night.”

OVER the city a glory shines,
From God whose righteousness divines

Day from night; and radiance bright
Comes from a throne, all clothed in light;

Around it stand all nations tair,
From the dark world exalted there,

Gathered from earth both far and near,
The splendor of earth's thrones appear.

He shewed me a pure river of the water of life.
Rev. 22: 1.

“Two trees with twelve manner of fruit.”

A river, from the throne above,
Flows onward—it is perfect LOVE;

It waters, in this blissful space,
The trees of MERCY and of GRACE,

Caresses, in its onward way,
Twelve fruits with which the angels play,

Their Art, Faith, Hope and Charity,
Their Music and their Purity,

Their Wisdom and their Holiness,
Ensure their Power and Happiness;

Their Beauty reigns where'er they go
Their Song is drifting soft and low.

God is love.

1st John 4: 8.

Look unto me and be ye saved for I am God and
there is none else.

Isa. 45: 22

"I am the beginning and the end saith the Lord."

IN heights above, in depths beneath,
These gifts of God our souls enwreath.

Of all those things which ne'er shall cease
When comes around us perfect peace,

The best and greatest thing above
Is our Almighty God's great Love.

*"....were more noble....in that
they received the word with all
readiness of mind, and searched
the Scriptures daily, whether these
things were so."—Acts 17: 11*

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PS3505 .R78R3 1919	
AUTHOR Crofton, Arthur M	
TITLE Ragnarok	
DATE DUE	BORROWER'S NAME
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